

AGGIES

Vol. II

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Andy Chamber
Class 1921

THE AGGIES STAFF

A

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Honor

The dearest of our possessions, the most exalted thing in human character and personality, the quality which has no price, which must be zealously preserved and guarded and which can not be bought is honor.

Honor is a word which in itself contains the meaning of many other praiseworthy qualities. It is the standard fixed for the righteous to follow and the only guide for those who understand the meaning of what is right and what is wrong. Justice to all and for all, reverence to the things that are holy and which by any circumstances inspire respect, a comprehensive understanding of the merits of virtue and, many multiple other phrases of correctness, form the extensive significance of that word, Honor.

Man, to live happily, to conserve the brotherly affection toward his fellowmen must have trust in them and likewise live up to the standards which he expects his neighbors to observe. "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."

If we ever expect to make a success in school or life, we must first have honor as the byword of our routine and it is absolutely essential that we

trust one another. Let us realize our responsibilities as boys and girls, and pledging ourselves to our word of honor, uphold the ideals that our dear Alma Mater has given us.

Everybody had a merry Christmas and now that we're back let's settle down to good old grinding labor. It won't be long until spring holidays, so let's study hard.

A few students didn't return after the holidays and they will be missed by all. Elsie Strickland, Bessie Maude Kee, Louise Murphy, Bill and Hugh Smith, McGarity, Elsie Henry, Potts, Emelyne Cheney, and Lucile Williamson.

As if to make up for the loss quite a few new pupils came in. These are Lovvorn, Higgins, Sewell, Andrews, the Richardson brothers, Ayers.

The following are new students who are taking the Secretarial Course: Mable Rivers, Virginia Smith, Thelma Chambers, Fae Aldridge, and Bob Tinsinger.

A

The Glacier

It had always been the desire of Carlene Kennedy's father and mother to have her teach. Carlene was a patient, sympathetic, adventurous, romantic type of a girl, possessed with much originality. Just the type of a girl to be a dear teacher, thought her parents! She had never liked this plan of theirs but for some reason she had gone through college preparing herself for this vocation. She always and would always want pure romance. But now that her dear college days were over, she had consented, to the greatest delight of her parents, to teach one year.

The name Winston sounded like a small country town to Carlene, but when she arrived on the noon train, she found that she was altogether

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wrong. It was a lovely town, not a city but considered the most beautiful overgrown town, as we might call it, in the state. It was very far from Carlene's home town and indeed different; while Greensboro was a very attractive place, its beauty could never equal that of Winston.

Carlene was happier than ever when she met her dearest friend at the station, Grace Harwell, who had been there since early in the morning waiting for her. Oh! what a thrill to see your dearest college pal after three long months of separation and to think that they were going to teach together was too wonderful.

Carlene knew that from the moment she met Warren G. Costley, the unmarried superintendent of the largest high school in Winston, Grace's and her so-called "boss," that life was going to be a dream for her and so it was—living with Grace in an adorable little apartment a few blocks from the school. But as to Warren—well he was very indifferent and cold toward the opposite sex, a regular woman hater.

One day in the early spring as Carlene and Grace were very busy tidying their little apartment, a very interesting and thoughtful expression came over Carlene's face and she began to jump up and down and clap her hands with joy. She was indeed a comedian, thought Grace, as well as the loveliest little blonde in Winston.

"I know, what I am going to do, Grace," she shouted to her roommate with glee.

"What?" exclaimed Grace, "Do be still and tell me. I must know." And with that Carlene sat down but still so excited she would not sit still.

"I'm going to melt the glacier," she declared.

"Melt the glacier! Why, Carlene,

are you losing your mind? What do you mean?" shrieked Grace.

"Well you see, Grace, Warren, or Mr. Costley as I should call him, is just a glacier, cold as an iceberg and I'm going to melt him, make him come to his senses, or at least I'm going to try very hard," continued Carlene.

Grace, excited over her friend's plan and realizing that Carlene was falling deeply in love with Mr. Costly, rose from the lounge where she was lying, gave Carlene a tight squeeze and exclaimed "You're a dear! I know you can do it."

One morning the following week while Warren was out of his office, Carlene slipped from her French class and hurried to the office and found the door open and the room empty. It was her best chance she thought. So she drew from her pocket a large amber hairpin and slipped it in Warren's coat pocket that was hanging nearby and then hurried back to her classroom, glad indeed that no one had seen her. She was very excited over the first efforts of what she had termed as "melting the glacier."

Late that afternoon as Mr. Costley was leaving the office he grabbed his coat hurriedly and the amber hairpin dropped on the floor right in front of his eyes. He was so startled and puzzled that he hesitated to pick it up and then when he managed to reach for it, one would have declared that he was afraid of it. His face was flushed and he was terribly embarrassed as he examined the hairpin very closely, wondering at its presence in his coat pocket. He was only too glad to hide it and his only consolation was that no one was present during these embarrassing moments.

He did not rest well all night, he lay awake for hours trying to think of some possible way by which the hairpin could have gotten in his pocket,

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but despite his efforts he could not solve the mystery.

It remained on his mind for several days until a similar puzzle occurred, only this time it was a large red lollipop! My! what could this mean?" he exclaimed to himself, "someone is trying to make a dunce out of me!" But all his thinking could not yet unfold the secret.

Several weeks passed but, no! he couldn't forget the puzzle and continued to watch for something else. It had begun to amuse him, the mere finding of hairpins, lollipops, chewing gum wrappers and such like. The one who was doing this was certainly original he thought and full of pep, but who could it be?

The mystery remained unsolved until one morning when he opened the desk drawer and found a neatly folded newspaper clipping. He carefully picked it up, unfolded it and almost collapsed when he saw that it was the clipping of a fashionable wedding. This was more than he could endure, he must find out who this person was. It became so nerve racking to him that he began to walk across the floor, his hand on his head and several deep wrinkles across his forehead. It was one of his deepest worries. Gazing at the floor, he spied a tiny white handkerchief near the door and picked it up as if it were a roll of money. Now his mystery was solved! In one corner of the neat little handkerchief were the initials "C. K." "Carlene Kennedy," shouted Warren, his heart almost failing him. The tiny article had dropped from her pocket as she was leaving the office.

"What a wonderful relief," sighed Warren as he dropped in a nearby chair. But he wasn't completely relieved for he lost sleep now wondering how he could break the news to Carlene.

The following week as Carlene hurried in to help Grace with the house-work, she found a note lying on the table in the living room, which was: "Carlene, dear, I won't be home today, am having dinner down town with a friend, will help you to-night. Hurriedly, Grace."

Carlene tied a neat little white apron around her slim little body and began preparing lunch, when she heard a rap at the door. She hurried to see who the caller could be and thinking that it was Grace playing a prank, did not take time to remove her apron. When she opened the door she drew back, could she be mistaken, did he know where he was? For the first time in her life Carlene saw Warren G. Costley with a real smile on his face.

"Good morning, Carlene, may I see you a few moments on business?" he asked.

"Y-yes, Mr. Costley" she answered. Soon they were seated comfortably in the cozy little living room and Warren revealed their secret.

"Carlene, from now on, I'm not Mr. Costley to you, just plain Warren, and you are Carlene to me, the dearest little girl in the world," he told her.

"Oh! I tried so hard to make you notice me. I'm sorry. I know it was silly, but—."

"Don't Carlene, please. Notice you! Why from the very first day I've—But everything will be different now, and it's wonderful! Let's celebrate!

"Fine, but how?"

"Oh! Anyway. How about a pork chop at Little Jim's?"

LUCILE JACKSON '28.

A

Dyer: "When I marry, I am going to marry a girl that can take a joke."
Spruel: "That's no confession."

1928!

Well here we are beginning a new year! Come on, everybody, let's turn over a new leaf and keep it just as clean as it is to begin with! Let's try to make this our most successful year.

All you seniors will be leaving in the spring, just starting to climb another step in the ladder of success, so leave pleasant memories behind for your Junior, Sophomore and Freshmen friends as well as teachers and our principal.

We can make better marks, do a little more to help other people along, help our society and if nothing else, smile instead of frown! Let's just see how many days we can go without getting any hours instead of seeing how many we can get in a day. Provide an atmosphere around you that will make people like you instead of seeing just how much you can tease and annoy to have them dislike you. In other words give an uplift to everybody instead of a knockdown!

So let's drink to the year 1928. "May it be the happiest and most successful of all years."

JULIA NASWORTHY, '29.

Basketball

It is surprising to know sometimes how the inevitable happens, and it was real surprising to see the string of candidates Coach Luckey had out for basketball the first day. It reminded one of the first day of football.

Never has there in the last few years been so much interest in basketball by the players at A. & M. and there is a great meaning behind it all. It means that whoever is selected for varsity will have to fight, fight, fight. And this means that A. & M. will have a team out to win this year. All the men are training hard and doing their best to show up well in the eyes

of Coach Luckey.

Another good thing happened right at the start. We have two captains. When the squad met to elect captain and organize it was decided to let Hamrick and Denney both act in this capacity as they were both old varsity men and good players. The candidates out for the different positions are: Forwards, Crowder, Sewell, Gladney, Hannah; center, Swygert, Spruell and Hamrick; guards, Denney, Jackson, Murphy, Stallings.

The manager is busy working out a schedule and with the above material a winning team is expected.

A

Landscaping the Farm Home

With practically no expense and very little effort the farm owner can make his farm house as beautiful among its rural surroundings as an expensively landscaped city dwelling.

It is an easy problem to beautify the yards during summer, but they often go neglected during the greater part of the year. By selecting from the woods and fields those trees and shrubs which remain green all the year round, the yard can be made beautiful in summer and winter alike.

The most common trees of this kind are the holly, the bay, and the pine. In choosing the latter for landscape is preferable. It should not be tall, purposes, one of the short-leaf variety but compact and near the ground. There are also available in almost every community magnolias, cedars, and the cape jasamine, all of which are evergreens and make ideal plantings for the yard or landscape. The most common shrub and the most popular is the beargrass (*yuccafiliamentosa*) which can be transplanted easily from the woods or roadside where it commonly grows.

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Practicality and simplicity should mark the landscaping of the country home. Flowers, which are so often planted abundantly and conspicuously in the yard in front of the dwelling, are more correctly planted in a separate tract set apart for that purpose. A row or two of jonquills or violets planted along the border of the yard will aid greatly in breaking the abruptness with which the plowed field makes contact with the level yard.

As a rule, the yard should be open, with the plantings near the building, in the corners of the yard, or around the borders. The larger trees or shrubs should be planted at the corners, or where the buildings makes sharp angles, and the smaller shrubs drapingly forward. Beargrass may be planted in groups of 3's around each side of the entrance of a path or driveway, or can be made to cover the abruptness of steps or posts. An old auto tire painted white and half buried in the yard and half filled with soil makes a beautiful ornamental flower bed. It is not well, however, to overdo this. One or two should be sufficient.

Lattice fences or trellises painted with white lead are ornamental additions to farmhouse surroundings. They are cheaply and easily made and serve a useful purpose in cutting off the view from the front of undesirable objects or tracts such as woodpiles, garbage, etc. Lattice-work is used advantageously for doing up around houses built high off the ground.

The yard can be leveled with little effort and cost on the farm and should be planted in grass or sodded. Flag-stone walks, which are rugged walks made from flat stones, are found around the most expensively landscaped dwellings in the city and can be had on the farm with only the cost of hauling the stones from the fields.

J. C. BONNER

The Rain

I sit and watch the rain from heaven fall,
It fills my heart with glee.
It forms little brooks and creeks so small,
And raises the crystal sea.

Nothing is more blessed than the rain,
Without it we could not exist.
It sends us the field's most golden grain
All of which nature consists.

It causes progress, it's man's greatest power,
It runs the mills and shops.
It's raining somewhere every hour,
And I'm thankful that it never stops.

PAUL ANDREWS, '30.

—A—

Campus News

Mrs. Ingram and Anne are spending the week with relatives in Columbus, Ga.

The Senior Party for the month of January was a theatre party at the Strand Theatre. The picture was a good one and we all had a lovely time.

We are glad to see that Irene Cook, after a week of illness, is up and attending classes again.

The following girls spent the weekend with their parents: Mary Jordan, Grace Caswell, Opal Pullen, Sibyl Wilson, Dessie Durrough, Annis Barnes, Avis Barr, Mary Patterson, Ora Williamson, Gwendolyn Patterson, Christine Martin, and Gerila Denney.

We are glad to welcome James Young who has returned to school after a week of illness.

It has been reported that Leonard Driver has the influenza. We are missing him, and hope that he will be well enough to be with us soon.

Miss Wawena Hughs is busy mak-

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ing and carrying out plans for the flower garden.

Miss Clara Nolen went to Atlanta Thursday night to hear six English singers who were at the Auditorium under the auspices of the Atlanta Music Club.

Mr. Luther Harman spent the week-end with Ernest Spradlin.

The Glee Club is busy working on an operetta to be given the last of February or the first of March.

An old land mark in the corners of the school campus was destroyed last Wednesday afternoon. The senior boys removed the ancient oak by means of several charges of dynamite.

Miss Julia Briscoe spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents in Monroe, Ga.

Tuesday afternoon Florine Chandler met with the Westminister Sunday School class at Mrs. Boykin's on Dixie street for the purpose of electing class officials for the year.

Mr. Harman, our head agriculture teacher, has bought a Buick coach.

The Purina Feed Co. put on a very interesting play in the school auditorium Thursday, the twentieth, at seven o'clock.

Some new rules are being put into force in the boys dormitory.

Miss Eula Jackson and Miss Opal Pullen spent the week-end in Atlanta.

Both societies are taking an unusually great interest in debating, so it seems there will be a harder task to pick the debating teams this year.

Basketball is the most popular sport at the A. & M. these days, and the prospects for a good team are brighter than in several years.

The football letter men are all very proud of their new sweaters, especially the new men.

New interest is being taken in attending Sunday School since Mr. Lucky's inspection last Sunday.

The books in the library have been rearranged and are in very good shape. Many new books have been added. The English department is to be commended for this.

Paul Andrews visited friends in LaGrange last Friday.

Mr. Ingram went to Atlanta last week on business.

Annis Barnes is speedily recovering from an illness caused from a broken arm.

—A—

You Never Can Tell!

He was on his way home from military school, a very striking figure in his uniform and brass buttons. He was eighteen years old and very handsome—straight black hair, a pair of blue eyes, a ruddy complexion and a disconcerting, almost feminine mouth firm obstinate looking chin, a most formed a countenance rather too beautiful for a mere male.

He sat in the parlor car apparently lost in the latest "College Humor" but entirely conscious of his attractive self, of the two giggling school girls returning, like himself, home for Christmas vacation, and most of all, of his new shining black duffle bags with Donald Morefield engraved in gold.

He was becoming vastly bored with the world in general when the train stopped at a small country station and a stylish young miss got on and took her seat beside the bored cadet.. They ignored each other completely for the first few minutes altho she had "sized" him as an impudent young Northerner from a southern school, and he mentally pigeonholed her as the most alluring, charming and altogether fascinating piece of femilinity he had beheld in many moons.

She was pretty in spite of the paint

and powder in which her face had been evidently bathed. Her eyes were brown, her hair was like gold, altho he admitted to himself it might have been bleached, and her mouth and nose were altogether passable.

It started when she said to him in a honeyed voice, "Won't you please open my window for me—it is so warm."

Outwardly calm, he rose and tried to raise the closed fenetre which however would not budge. After the sixth unsuccessful attempt, very red in the face, he called the porter who opened it easily with no apparent effort at all!

They talked constantly after that. Once she said to him after a prolonged and ardently devoted conversation, "Where are you from?"

"New York."

"Gee, that's funny, so am I."

"It is not funny, 'tis nice."

"Where do you live?"

"115 West 2nd Ave."

"Why so do I!"

"I thought you looked familiar.

"What's your name?"

"Mary Morefield."

"Well I'll say! You're my sister!"

C. E. N.

A

DOMESTIC SCIENCE

Color in Everyday Life

Think what this world would be without color! But what is color? Color is a force. It works for those who use it by arousing attention agreeably, or it works against them by imitating the attention which it arouses. In business it has dollars and cents value. In dress and home it enhances the appeal of personality. Color is the medium of some of our most exquisite sensations and it is intimately associated with most varied moods.

Color is an essential element in our lives even though many people do not realize it, so it has received little extensive study. There is a real need for a better appreciation and understanding of principles of color and color harmony, and much could be added to the enjoyment of life through a greater feeling for color effects, both in nature and art.

The question may be asked: "How can we all be artists? In the broad sense of the word we are all artists. The days, the years, the environment, the accidents of fate are the materials with which we work. Time is the can-

The home is the first place we learn
vas.

anything of art; therefore, the home-builder should make her home as beautiful as possible.

Many women say that they love a beautiful home and would have one if they could afford it. It is not the cost of material, but its selection and arrangement which counts. More necessary than money is the love and knowledge of color and design. A woman's home is a confession of her taste and of her love of order. The millionaire, through lavish outlay, assembles gold frames, China paintings, crystal chandeliers, etc; only to achieve a tremendous mass of incongruities.

There are people who maybe feel that they do not read to study color harmony because the eye is the final judge of color, but how often have these people ordered cloth for a dress that looked beautiful in the band but was not becoming when made up?

Color plays an important part in dress. We should not select a color just because it is the latest one out, for most likely it will not be becoming. Colors must be selected with concern for complexion, features, character of expression and personality, and also with reference to eyes. Many women

assume that you should "make the color of the dress to match the color of the eyes" with the possible exception of the blue eyed wearing blue, this theory does not always hold.

Color may make the short and stout seem less stocky, the tall and over-slim seem fuller. It may set off the face so that the eyes and fairtaroor an added luster and the skin a warmer glow. Color may impart a sense of light, airiness and youthful freshness. It may accent the note of elusiveness and subtleness in one's character, and genial warmth and good nature in another.

A man is quite likely to think of color as something which belongs to "art" and therefore is too "effeminate" a matter to receive his attention. Man as well as woman should be interested in color harmony in dress. But in the field of business, there are few lines in which a knowledge of color is not essential. The business man should therefore be in a position to judge whether the colors are effective.

Upon the arrangement of color in the show windows and also upon the coloring of the interior of the store, is dependent to a large extent the prosperity of the business man. Novel arrangements of colors are used in advertising in some way that will attract the eyes and stick in the minds of the people.

Color plays an important part in the theaters of the day. It is important in community plays as well as in professional plays. Holidays could be celebrated in the venetian Carnival spirit with the windows and streets decorated attractively. When the colors are gay, one has a more enjoyable time.

Nature provides us with an endless number of color combinations. Just think of a beautiful sunset; such wonderful colors—and, oh! how delightful it is just to sit and look at it! Moun-

tains, and even the color of the earth are pleasing to look upon and should impress each and everyone of us with the beauty and value of color in everyday life.

SCIENCE NOTES

Protozoa

The protozoan cell is a single mass of living matter called protoplasm. In a general way it carries on the same life processes as the grasshopper, or any other animal. When this living cell comes in contact with heat, cold, electricity, chemicals, or other stimuli, it moves, and we say it is irritable. The term irritability, used with a scientific meaning, is defined as the power of being aware of a stimulus. When this living cell is brought in contact with cold, for example, it makes a definite movement. It is aware of the cold stimulus.

The living cell grows by using food. It takes in oxygen from the water or from the air, according to where it happens to live. These microscopic animals are very common in stagnant pools and in swamp water. They are also common in salt water. In fact, protozoa are likely to be found in nearly all kinds of water that contain food for them. Often in the summertime our attention is called to the activities of protozoa when the water from lakes or reservoirs has a fishy taste. This peculiar taste may be due either to animals or plants, or to both. When it is due to animals, it is caused by a disagreeable oil formed by a certain kind of protozoa.

One of the simplest kind of protozoa is the amoeba. The amoeba walks by sending out a fluid called pseudopodium and then following it. It makes its food of the minute plant organism called bacteria. When he

comes into contact with the plants this fluid wraps around it, then it is taken into the food vacuole and then absorbed into the body. Like all minute animals the amoeba reproduces by fission, a term used which means division.

Another and a higher developed protozoa is the paramecium. This little animal is a one cell slipper-shaped animal, and is capable of moving, fighting his enemies and taking in food, and in fact is endowed with all the life processes of the ordinary animal. Unlike the amoeba he is surrounded by a cell wall and has a definite shape. He moves by use of the cilia which surrounds his body. This is a brief sketch of the study of the smallest living animal which can be seen only through the aid of the microscope.

ALTON GODBEE, '30.

A

SOCIETIES

Hawthorne Society Elects New Officers

The members of the Hawthorne Society met in the English class room January 6th for the purpose of electing new officers. The following officers were elected: President, Ewell Barnes; Secretary, Zona McLendon. The following program committee was appointed by the president: Ray Stallings, C. F. Williamson, Mary Helan Land.

The members of the Hawthorne Society are all doing their very best practicing in debating and the various other things that go toward getting the cup. Our attendance is also very good and we are hoping to get the cup again this year.

E. BARNES, '28.

Ciceronian Society

On Jan. 5th the Ciceronians met in the English classroom for the purpose of electing officers for the third quarter. The following were elected: James Jackson, President; Frank Dennis, Vice President; ~~Father~~ Thompson, Secretary. ~~Danere~~

The Ciceronians are planning to give an entertainment on the night of February 18th. The entertainment will be in the form of a valentine party.

It seems that our society is divided into two types of members. Those who work together for the society and those known as "slackers." We are glad to say that the greater number is of the former type. If those who are interested will continue to work together for the three months just ahead, it is quite evident that a sure Ciceronian victory is just around the corner.

JAMES JACKSON, '28.

A

JOKES

Verdie: "I know why you part your hair in the middle."

Swaggart: "Why?"

Verdie: "Because every block has an alley."

Teacher: "Paul, what is a synonym?"

Paul. "It's a word used when you can't spell the other one."

People that live in glass houses should have stained glass.

Preacher to the little boy: "My son, I'm afraid I'll never see you in heaven."

Little boy: "What cha been doing now?"

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CREED OF LIFE

If you think you are beaten, you are;
If you think you dare not, you don't;
If you like to win and feel you won't,
It's almost a cinch that you won't.

—Selected.

HINTS ON TABLE MANNERS

1. When eating corn on the cob, adjust it as you would a mouth-organ, but do not run the scale so rapidly.
2. Place the napkin in your lap—never display it at half-mast.
3. If you are obliged to yawn, wait until there is a gap in the conversation.
4. Syrup should be used for nourishment and not a liniment.

A half-hearted effort will not take you very far in any line of endeavor.

Hammett is pretty
Hammett is sweet—
He looks so little
But you should see him eat.

The average high school boy is proof enough that a girl can take a joke.

Mr. Johnson — "Bishop, make a sentence with release."

Bishop—"Papa released the house for another year."

Russell was a very bashful chap,
She'll go with him no more
For when he paddled their canoe
He only hugged the shore.

Swygart in Restaurant—"Will you bring me another sandwich please?"

Waiter—anything else.

Swygart—"Yest you'd better bring a paper weight, the last sandwich blew away."

Dentist—Pulling tooth — "Would you like gas, sir?"

Absent minded motorist — "Yes and you'd better look at the oil too."

Why not a school of them?

Moths are economical—they eat nothing but holes.

Mr. Ingram: "You will have to pay strict attention students, because I am going to skip around in these questions."

Russell: "Then you can skip me."

Do right and fear no man.

Don't write and fear no woman.

Mrs. Clark to Pauline: "Don't tell me now that you have been sitting on that bench in the porch with that boy. I just painted it. How come your dress didn't get paint on it?"

Pauline: "Oh, poor George, and he has his best suit on."

Dear Bessie Aggies:

There are three young men with whom I am corresponding. All seem to like me equally well and I like them in the same way. Two of them have asked me to go to the "singing" next week, and if I go with either one the other will be hurt. Which shall I decide? Please let me know immediately.

Seriously,
Gerila Denny.

My dear Gerila:

This is indeed a serious question. I should advise you to wait a week and see if the third man asks you to go with him. If so, accept his invitation. If he does not ask you, and you really like the other two the same, choose the one who is the better looking, better company or a better dancer. If they are both alike in these respects, then it is merely a toss-up between them. However, if you consider it carefully, there is probably one of them of whom you think more than the other.

Sincerely,
Bessie Aggies.



